

Leicester, Sept. 13. 1859.

Dear Cousin S.

Jane May Jr

No. 9. 5. 1. 72

I feel forced to writing you the other, as, being in England, you seem quite within speaking distance. Your letter to father came about a fortnight since, wherein you announce your arrival in England, and your purpose to go into Scotland with Miss Eliz. Hoar. How pleasant that journey must have been to you. All I saw of Scotland <sup>(Glasgow only excepted)</sup> left a most vivid & delightful impression on my mind. I saw the <sup>Cheriot</sup> Grampian hills - entered Scotland on a coach passing over them - Jedburgh Abbey, Melrose, Abbot's Ford, Dryburgh Abbey, the Pentland Hills, Edinburgh (with its magnificent environs, unsurpassed by anything I ever saw) - the Forth - Stirling - the whole region of the "Lady of the Lake" - Loch Katrine, Loch Lomond, and those grand old Bens, Ben-A'an, Ben-Lomond, &c. - Seven Water - Dumbarton - the Clyde - Glasgow - Ayr - Bonnie Doon - Kirk Alloway - & the classic ground of R. W. Burns. Oh - how charming it was. I hope you have seen all the same, & much more, and enjoyed it as much as we (Fred. and I) did. - And, since your letter <sup>came</sup>, I have had one from Mrs. Jane Wigham, expressing the greater pleasure in the visit you all made to them, I her earnest hope, <sup>that</sup> you would come there again & speak on Slavery; as I <sup>also</sup> most earnestly hope that you will. Indeed my present note is impelled by the desire, I feel so strong to have

you go, without fail, to two places, videlicet, Edinburgh and Bristol. There are many others where I would greatly rejoice to have you appear and speak; but would not urge you beyond your strength, and therefore limit myself to the two, which, to have omitted <sup>by you,</sup> would be almost more than I could be reconciled to. Mr. Wigham thinks that a good & effective meeting <sup>could</sup> be had in Edinburgh; and I want some of those ministers there, who have been very true to our cause, to see you & be acquainted with you; and I know your word & testimony would be a settled to the clique there whose sole A.S. capital is the stuff they get off about the "Infidelity", & the "Enmity to Christianity," of the American Anti-Slavery Society.

At Bristol are Mary Estlin (alas! that her father is not there to welcome you, & make your visit tell powerfully for our cause there,) - Mr. Armstrong (Mr. A. too, a most ardent & thorough friend, but lately gone), Mary Carpenter & her sister Mrs. Herbert Thomas, Rev. William James, - to all of whom my love and best respects. A biography of Mr. Armstrong is lately published, which I hope you will receive a copy of, in some way.

Other important places are Leeds, Manchester, Glasgow, Dublin, Liverpool, Halifax, Newcastle, Southampton, & many more. I name them something in the order of what I deem their importance; but it is not to be thought of that you can go even to

those I have named, & I hope you will go to Bristol even if you do not speak, or preach there. I preached (and I hope you will) at Lewin's Mead Chapel, in the pulpit of Dr. Carpenter, then of Mr. Armstrong & Mr. James. It was one of the least satisfactory efforts I ever made. I was tired, embarrassed, but just arrived in England, and ought not to have preached, but I could not get off. I greatly enjoyed hearing Mr. A. in the morning. —

I feel quite impatient to hear particulars of your progress thro' England. I do not expect that you will find time to write them <sup>now</sup>, but in some way, before long, I hope to get a detailed account of what you see and do, who you see, what you say, what they say, — and, finally, what you think of the whole and the parts, the country and the people, etc. If you go to Bristol, I hope you will get to see Tintern Abbey — a most lovely spot, and the most picturesque ruin I ever saw; finer than Melrose, or Fountains Abbey, in my judgment; also, in its close neighborhood, Chepstow, Castle & town, & the beautiful Wye, on which they all are situated.

I saw Jos. at 27 Holles' St. last week. He had finished his visit at Phillips' Beach, and engaged to come to see us soon. My father & mother had then just returned from N. Conway, N. H., and were neither of them well. They are now better; but father is still annoyed a good deal by the Eczema in his leg.

Next Saturday the statue of Daniel Webster, which has just been set up in the State House

yard in Boston is to be inaugurated, and a great pow-wow held. Edward Everett is to out-do himself on the occasion, and Gov: Banks to play the flunkie more conspicuously than ever before. It is a twin-occasion to that when the Virginia Senator Mason was introduced, with all the honors, to Bunker Hill, and R. C. Winthrop, <sup>& others</sup> exhibited the "complimentary flunkieism" which W. R. Alger so well described. Poor old Massachusetts is sorely put upon by her sons. If she is not irretrievably dishonored, and ignominiously branded for treachery to all that is good in her past history, it must be because she has a power of vitality to resist every thing. Certainly such men as Webster, Choate, Everett, Winthrop, Dewey, Scudder Adams, & a host of inferior creatures, have done their worst to accomplish her disgrace; and now N. P. Banks is fairly to be added to the list; for, but for his offering himself a ready tool, no Webster man w<sup>d</sup>. have dreamed of its being possible to get that statue erected in the State House yard.

Such honor has never before been paid to any one. And now Samuel Adams, John Adams, John Hancock, Otis, Warren, Quincy, B. Franklin, & many more of her eminent & noble sons are pained by, to erect the statue of this recreant New Hampshire snark, who, knowing the right, chose the wrong, and for his own selfish advantage asked Massachusetts to "conquer her prejudices" against Slavery & Slave hunting. When will the ounce, that is to break the patient beast's back, come? Ever Yrs. S. May Jr.